

# Newport Mercury

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NEWPORT, R. I. OCTOBER 7, 1916

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## The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1857, and is now in its sixtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Rhode Island, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The oldest paper in the English language is the London Times, which was founded in 1788. It has a circulation of forty-eight columns filled with interesting, readable, editorial, State, local and general news, well selected, impartial and reliable. It is published daily, except on Sundays and other days when it is not published. It is published at a very low price, and is a very valuable addition to the library of every household.

## Local Matters.

Y. M. C. A. Fair.

The annual bazaar and trade exhibit which has been held by the local Young Men's Christian Association at their building on Mary Street this week was one of the most successful in the history of the organization. There were large exhibits by the merchants, good entertainments by varied talent every afternoon and evening and a good attendance during the whole three days that the affair was in progress. The salad supper on the opening night and the New England supper on the second night were liberally patronized and it is safe to say that none went away hungry. The Chinese restaurant also received good patronage. The affair closed Thursday evening with an auction sale of flowers, vegetables and a few unsold articles which brought in some instances extraordinary prices and furnished much amusement for the on-lookers as well as the bidders.

### Why Not in Newport?

The stockholders of the New Haven road at the annual meeting Oct. 25 are to be asked to vote for an issue of \$700,000 debenture bond to build a new terminal passenger station at New Haven. Why not ask for a few dollars to build a new passenger terminal station in Newport? This road in the past years has spent many thousands of dollars on passenger stations, in towns of vastly less importance than Newport, while we still have to mull along with the same old shack that has been here for a hundred years or less.

The next Conclave of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templars of the United States will be held in the city of Philadelphia, the second week in September 1917. It is expected that this meeting will bring together from 30,000 to 100,000 Templars from all parts of the country. Washington Commandery expects to be there in full ranks.

A meeting will be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall under the auspices of the Newport County Woman Suffrage League this afternoon to endorse the Federal amendment granting the suffrage to women. Rev. J. Andrew Jones, Rev. Marvin S. Stocking, Mrs. Florence Howe Hall and Mrs. James Griswold Wentz will speak.

Monday, October 9, which is Monday of next week, has been designated by Governor Deekman as "Fire Prevention Day" in Rhode Island. The Governor urges the citizens in all sections of the state to remove accumulations of rubbish and other inflammable material from their premises, thereby reducing the greatest cause of fire and limiting the risk to property and life.

The eyes of the whole sporting community, augmented by not a few which have to do with ordinary citizens, are turned to Boston today and the first in the series of games of baseball for the season is to be played again or again. Choose your B.

The one hundred and eleventh annual Conclave of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templars of Massachusetts at Rhode Island will be held in Boston on Wednesday, October 25. There will be a number of Templars present from Newport.

The Newport Cavalcade will have a parade march Sunday afternoon. A number of new members were added this week.

According to the matron-in-charge, the women visited Trinity Church on Sunday during the past four months.

William Barton Chapter, D. D. will celebrate its seventh birthday anniversary Monday, October 9.

Mr. Warren A. Taylor of this city was one of the visitors at the Brockton fair on Wednesday of this week.

### Board of Aldermen.

The monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held Tuesday evening. Reports were received from the chief engineer of the fire department showing that during the last three months there had been 17 box alarms and 38 stills with a property loss of less than four thousand dollars. The reports for September of the street commissioner and the inspector of nuisances were also received. The petition of Parker L. Thurston and others for a gas light on Brooks avenue was referred to the council; the communication from Chief Engineer Kirwin for two new poles on Third street for fire alarm reconstruction of Box 122 and the petition of Sidney R. Wright for a victualling house license were referred to Alderman Peckham. The invitation to attend a reception to Miss Nora Connolly of Dublin to be given under the auspices of the Thomas Ashe branch, Friends of Irish Freedom, at the Lafayette tomorrow afternoon, was accepted. An invitation was also received to attend the fifth annual conference on Housing in America to be held in Providence on October 9, 10 and 11.

The Mayor presented to the board for their consideration the charges and specifications, findings and action against Daniel J. Buckley a member of the police department. There were six specifications charging violation of various sections of the city ordinances and rules and regulations of the police department, viz.:—Two for entering and remaining in a liquor saloon while on duty, two for unlawfully making arrests, one for failing to repair to his beat immediately after roll call, and one for absenting himself from his beat without any justifiable reason for so doing. The officer had been found guilty by the court after a fair and impartial hearing and had been suspended. The board took no action on Tuesday night and on Thursday the whole matter was put over to Wednesday evening of next week when a hearing will be given by the aldermen.

The bills for the month were audited and approved and ordered paid from the following appropriations:

Board of health	\$1,000
City physician	500
Fire department	2,500
Highways and bridges	1,000
Police department	4,000
Port department	400
Public parks	2,000
Public schools	2,500
Public library	1,000
Public auditor, Agents fund	100
Mayor's office	100
City clerk	100
City treasurer	100
Tax collector	100
Probate clerk	100
City physician	100
Inspector of buildings	100
Inspector of nuisances	100
Inspector of streets	100
Street cleaning commission	100
City hall	100
Advertisements	100
Hospitals, Newport sick	100
Fire department	100
Highways and bridges	100
Police department	100
Port department	100
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Hospitals, Newport sick	100
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Port department	100
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## CHAPTER X.

## The Spy.

Already the sun was warm, the faint breeze bland. Standing at the window and shading his eyes against the glare, Whitaker surveyed a world new-washed and radiant; the landlocked bay dimpled with vagrant catapaws and smitten with sunlight as with a scimitar of fire; the earth fresh and fragrant, steaming faintly in the ascendant glow of the dawn.

In another moment he was at the kitchen door, interrupting Sum Fat's first maternal attentions to his teeth with a demand for a bathing suit. Three minutes later, from the end of the small dock, he dived neatly, coming to the surface with his flesh tingling with delight of the cool water; then, with the deliberate and powerful movements of an experienced swimmer, struck away from the land. Two hundred yards out he paused, rolled over on his back, and hands clasped beneath his head, floated serenely, sunlight warming his upturned face, his body reflecting in the suave, clean, daffodil embrace.

Then something disturbed him—a dull fluttering, vibrant upon his submerged eardrums. Extending his arms and moving his hands gently to preserve his poise, he lifted his head from the water. From the landing stage on the Fiske place a motor boat was standing out. The churning of its propeller had aroused him. He could see but a single person for all its crew. Seated astern, dividing her attention between the side steering wheel and the engine, she was altogether ignorant of the onlooker. Only her head and shoulders showed above the bounding—her head with its shining crown, her shoulders cloaked with a light wrap gathered at the throat.

Whitaker, admiring, wondered . . . Sweeping in a wide arc as it gathered speed, the boat presently shot out smartly on a straight course for the barrier beach.

Why? What business had she there? And at an hour so early?

No affair of his—Whitaker admitted as much freely. And yet he was beginning his fourth day on the Great West bay without having set foot upon its Great South beach! Ridiculous oversight! And one to be remedied without another hour's delay.

Grimacing with amused toleration of his own perverse sophistry, he turned over on his side and struck out in the wake of the motor boat. When at length he waded ashore he found the motor boat moored in shallow water at the end of a long and substantial dock. He patted the flanks of the vessel as he waded on.

"Good little boat!" said he.

Walking rapidly, very soon he stood at the head of a rude flight of wooden steps which ran down from the top of a wave-eaten sand bluff, some ten or twelve feet in height, to the broad and gently shelving ocean beach. Midway between the sand bluff and the breaking waters stood the woman Whitaker had followed. (There wasn't any use minding terms—he had followed her in his confounded, fatuous curiosity!) Her face was to the sea, her hands clasped behind her. Now the wind modeled her cloak sweetly to her body, now whipped its skirts away, disclosing legs straight and slender and graciously modeled. She was dressed, it seemed, for bathing.

Whitaker turned to go, and turning let his gaze sweep up from the beach and along the brow of the bluff. He paused, frowning. Some twenty feet or so distant the legs of a man, trousered and booted, protruded from a hollow between two hummocks of sand. And the toes of the boots were digging into the sand, indicating that the man was lying prone; and that meant (if he were neither dead nor sleeping) that he was watching the woman on the beach.

Indignation, righteous indignation, warmed Whitaker's bosom. It was all very well for him to catch sight of the woman through her cottage window, by night, and to swim over to the beach in her wake the next morning, but what right had anybody else to constitute himself her shadow? Besides, it was possible that the man was Drummond.

He strode forward and stood over the man, looking down at his back. It was true, as he had assumed—the fellow was watching the woman. And it was true, as he had assumed—the fellow was Drummond.

A little quiver of excitement mingled with anticipative satisfaction ran through him. Now, at last, the mystery was to be cleared up; his future relations with the pseudo-suspect defined and established.

Deliberately he extended his bare foot and nudged the man's ribs.

"Drummond!" he said in a clear voice, decided but unaggressive.

With an oath and what sounded a snarl, quick as a flash the man jumped to his feet and turned to Whitaker a sharp, defiant stare.

"What do you want?" he asked, his eyes fixed on Whitaker's.

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"What do you want?" he asked, his eyes fixed on Whitaker's.

was about to take the bridge—"what do you mean by spying on that lady yonder?"

It being indisputably none of his concern, the unfairness of the question only lent it offensive force. The man made this painfully clear through the medium of an intolerable epithet and an attempt to land his right fist on Whitaker's face.

The face, however, was elsewhere when the fist reached the point for which it had been aimed; and Whitaker closed in promptly as the fellow's body followed his arm, thrown off balance by the momentum of the unobstructed blow.

What followed had entered into the calculations of neither. Whitaker felt himself suddenly falling through air thick with a blinding, choking cloud of dust and sand. The body of the other was simultaneously wrenched violently from his grasp. Then he brought up against solidity with a bump that seemed to expel every cubic inch of air from his lungs. And he heard himself cry out sharply with the pain of his weak ankle newly twisted. . . .

He sat up, gasping for breath, brushed the sand from his face and eyes, and as soon as his whirling wits settled a little, comprehended what had happened.

Half buried in the debris of a miniature landslide, he sat at the foot of the bluff. Immediately above his head a ragged break showed where the sand, held together solely by beach grass, had given way beneath the weight of the antagonists.

A little distance from him the other man was picking himself up, apparently unhurt but completely surfeited. Without delay, with not even so much as a glance at Whitaker, he staggered off for a few paces, then settled into a heavy, lumbering trot westward along the beach. He did not wish the woman to recognize him; therefore he was putting himself out of her way. For she was approaching.

When Whitaker caught sight of her, she was already close at hand. She



Whitaker Closed in Promptly.

had been running. Now as their glances met, hers keenly inquiring of Whitaker's still bewildered eyes, she pulled up abruptly and stood astare. He saw, or fancied, something closely akin to fright and consternation in her look. The flash in her cheeks gave way to a swift pallor. The hands trembled that drew her beach cloak close about her. She seemed to make an ineffectual effort to speak.

On his part, Whitaker tried to get up. A keen twinge in his ankle, however, wrung an involuntary grunt from him, and with a very grimace he sank back.

"Oh!" cried the woman, impulsively. "You're hurt?" She advanced a pace, solicitous and sympathetic.

"Oh, not much," Whitaker replied in a tone more of hope than of assurance. He felt tenderly of the injured member. "Only my ankle—twisted it a few days ago, and now again. It'll be all right in a moment or two."

Her gaze traveled from him to the edge of the bluff.

"I didn't see—I mean, I heard something, and turned, and saw you trying to sit up and the other man rising."

"Sorry we startled you," Whitaker mumbled, wondering how the deuce he was going to get home. His examination of the ankle hadn't proved greatly encouraging.

"But I—ah—how did it happen?" "A mere misunderstanding," he said lightly. "I mistook the gentleman for someone I knew. He resented it, so we started to scrap like a couple of schoolboys. Then . . . I wish to heaven I had over his leg instead of mine!"

"That still I hardly understand . . ."

"Well, you see, I—ah—I'm visiting my friend, Miss Fiske, next to you. I believe. That is, if I'm not mistaken, you have the Fiske place?"

San location.

"And so, this morning, it struck me

as a fine young man to swim over here and have a look at the beach. And then I found that chap watching you."

That startled her. "How do you mean—watching me?"

"Why—ah—that's what he seemed to be doing."

She shook her head. "You must be mistaken."

"Duties, I generally run when I jump at conclusions. Anyway, he didn't like it much when I called him out of his name. I gathered, in fact, that he was considerably put out. Silly, wasn't it?"

"Rather!" she agreed gravely.

For a moment or two they eyed one another in silence, Whitaker wondering just how much of a fool she was thinking him and dubiously considering various expedients to ingratiate himself.

"I don't seem to think of anything useful to say," he ventured. "Can you help me out? Unless you'd be interested to know my name's Whitaker—Hugh Whitaker—?"

She acknowledged the information laconically by a brief nod. "It seems to me," she said seriously, "that the pressing question is, what are you going to do about that ankle? Shall you be able to walk?"

"Hard to say," he grumbled, a trifle dashed. With infinite pains and the aid of both hands and his sound foot, he lifted himself and contrived to stand erect for an instant, then bore a little weight on the hurt ankle—and blanched, pulling visibly beneath his ineradicable tan.

"I don't suppose," he said with effort—"they grow—crutches—on this neck of land!"

And he was about to collapse again upon the sands when, without warning, he found the woman had moved to his side and caught his hand, almost brusquely passing his arm across her shoulders, so that she received no little of his weight.

"Oh, I say—" he protested feebly.

"Don't say anything," she replied shortly. "I'm very strong—quite able to help you to the boat. Please don't consider me at all; just see if we can't manage this way."

He endeavored to withdraw his arm, an effort rendered futile by her cool, firm grasp on his fingers.

"Please!" she said—not altogether patiently.

He eyed her askance. There was in this incredible situation a certain pliancy, definitely provocative, transcending the claims his injury made upon his interest. Last night for the first time he had seen this woman, and from a distance had thought her desirable; now, within twelve hours, he found himself with an arm round her neck!

And then suddenly she turned her head and intercepted his whole-hearted stare. For a thought wonder glimmered in the violet eyes; then they flashed disconcertingly; finally they became utterly cold and disdainful.

"Well!" she demanded in a frigid voice.

He looked away in complete confusion, and felt his face burning to the temples.

"I beg your pardon," he mumbled unhappily.

He essayed to walk. Twenty feet and more of treacherous, dry, yielding sand separated them from the flight of steps that ascended the bluff. It proved no easy journey.

The stairway accomplished, he limped to a wooden seat and sat down with lamely grim decision in his manner, but he mustered a smile to meet her look of concern, and shook his head.

"Thus far and no farther."

"Oh, but you must not be stubborn!" "I mean to be—barrid stubborn. In fact, I don't mind warning you that there's a famous strain of mule in the Whitaker make-up."

She was, however, not to be diverted; and her fugitive frown bespoke impatience, if he were any judge.

"What I wished to convey was simply my intention no longer to bear my masculine weight upon a woman—either you or any other woman."

A smile contended momentarily with the frown, and triumphed brilliantly.

"I mean to ask you," he said deliberately, "to whom am I indebted?"

To his consternation the smile vanished, as though a cloud had suiled before the sun. Doubt and something strongly resembling incredulity informed her glance.

"Do you mean to say you don't know?" she demanded after a moment. "Surely Mr. Embur must have told you?"

"Embur seemed to be laboring under the misapprehension that the Fiske place was without a tenant."

"Oh!" Her tone was thoughtful. "His name back to town?"

"Business called him. At least such was the plausible excuse he advanced for depriving himself of my exclusive society."

"I see," she nodded—"I see . . ."

"But aren't you going to tell me?" he asked, to prove my human intelligence by assuming an logical ground that you're Miss Fiske?"

"If you please," she murmured, her intent gaze seeking the distances of the sea.

"Then that's settled," he pursued in accents of satisfaction. "You are Miss Fiske—Christian name at present unknown to deponent. And we are neighbors. Do you know, I think this is a very decent sort of a world after all!"

"And still—" she returned to the charge—"you haven't told me what you mean to do, since you refuse my help."

"I mean," he asserted cheerfully, "to sit here until some kind-hearted person fetches me a stick to serve as emergency staff. Then I shall make shift to hobble to your motor boat and thank you very kindly for ferrying me home."

She shook her head in dainty amusement, then, light-footed, darted from sight round the side of the bathhouse. Presently she reappeared, dragging an eight-foot pole. He rose on one foot and tested the staff with his weight.

"Twirl!" he decided. "And thank you very much!"

But even with its aid, his progress toward the boat necessarily consumed a tedious time. It was impossible to

favor the injured foot to any great extent. He made little or no attempt to converse while in motion, so she had plenty of opportunity to make up her mind about him.

If her eyes were a reliable index, she found him at least interesting. At times their expression was enigmatically beyond any reading. Again they

seemed openly perplexed. At all times they were warily regardful. Once she smiled quietly with a passing look of sadness of which he was wholly unaware. . . .

"Odd—about that fellow," he observed during a halt. "I was sure he was Drummond—until I saw—" "Drummond?"

"Friend of mine . . . You don't by any chance know Drummond, do you?"

"I've heard the name."

"You must have. Supposed to have committed suicide—jumped off Washington bridge a week before he was to marry Sara Law, the actress? . . . I may as well tell you—it's no secret, although only a few people know it—Embur saw Drummond, or thinks he did, alive, in the flesh, a good half-hour after the time of his reported suicide."

"How very curious!" There was nothing more than civil but perfunctory interest in the comment. "Are you ready to go out?"

And another time, when they were near the boat:

"When do you expect Mr. Embur?" asked the girl.

"Tonight, probably."

"I shall be glad to see him," said the girl in what Whitaker thought a curious tone. "Please tell him, will you? Don't forget."

"If that's the way you feel about him, I shall be tempted to wire him not to come."

"Absurd!" she laughed.

When finally they came to the end of the dock, he paused, considering the three-foot drop to the deck of the motor boat. "If it weren't low tide, . . ."

he explained, crestfallen.

"But, since it is low tide, you'll have to let me help you again," the girl retorted, jumping lightly but surely to the cockpit.

She turned and offered him a hand, eyes dancing with gay malice.

"Like all men, you must turn to a woman in the end—however brave your strut!"

"Oh, it's that way, is it? Thank you, but I fancy I can manage."

And with the aid of the clothes-prop he did manage to make the descent without her hand and without disaster.

The girl started the engine and took the wheel as the boat swung droming away from the dock. Not until she had once or twice advanced the spark and made other minor adjustments did she return attention to her passenger.

Then, in a casual voice, she inquired: "You've been out of the country for some time. I think you said?"

"Almost six years on the other side of the world—got back only this spring."

"What," she asked, eyes inverted, spying out the channel—"what does one do on the other side of the world?"

"This one knocked about, mostly, for his health's sake. I did drift into a sort of business, after a bit—gold mining to a haphazard, happy-go-lucky fashion—did pretty well at it and came home to astonish the natives."

"You find things—New York—disappointing?" she analyzed his tone.

"I find it overpriced and lonely. Nobody sent a brass band to greet me at the dock; and all the people I used to know are either married and devoted to brats, or divorced and devoted to bridges; and my name has gone off so badly in six years that I don't belong any more."

She smiled, shaping her scarlet lips deliciously. The soft, warm wind whipped stray strands of hair, like curls of gold, about her face. Her eyelids were half lowered against the intolerable splendor of the day. The waters of the bay, wind-blurred and dark, seemed a shield of sepia, fashioned by nature solely to set off in clear relief her ardent loveliness.

Whitaker, noting how swiftly the mainland shores were disclosing the finer details of their beauty, could have wished the day too soon as with.

CHAPTER XI.

The Mosetrap.

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## GOES DOWN IN MEDITERRANEAN

Cunarder Used as Transport Is Sunk by Submarine

### TWELVE OF CREW MISSING

Franconia, One of Finest Passenger Ships Plying Between Europe and America, Had No Troops Aboard—Russians Claim Victory Which Is Disputed by Teutons—Quiet in West

London, Oct. 6.—The Cunard steamship Franconia, employed for transport duty, was sunk in the Mediterranean by an enemy submarine. The steamer had no troops aboard. Twelve men of the crew are missing.

The Franconia was being used as a British transport. She was a vessel of 18,150 tons gross and was built in 1910. Her maiden voyage was between Liverpool and Boston in February, 1911.

The Franconia was 625 feet long, 72 feet wide and displaced 25,000 tons. When she was built she was considered one of the most comfortable steamers of the Cunard line.

A striking feature of the steamer appointments was the absence of staterooms on the boat deck, which was devoted to promenade room, a library, gymnasium and a lounge and smoking room.

The vessel was nicknamed the "Bath Ship," inasmuch as she had more bathrooms and showers than the Mauretania, this equipment being installed for the benefit of passengers bound for long cruises to the Mediterranean.

The steamer of the Franconia was considered the best appointed of any steamer carrying third-class passengers. The old idea of steerage compartments had been eliminated and staterooms, capable of accommodating four, six and eight persons had been installed in her.

From the War Fronts  
With the Russians still vigorously attacking the Austro-Germans in Volhynia, west of Lutsk, and thence along the whole front to the Dniester in Galicia, Emperor William has started for the front of General von Linsingen, near Lutsk, where the principal fighting is taking place.

At various places in this sector and in Galicia, Petrograd asserts that the Austro-Germans have been defeated. Berlin, however, takes issue with the Russian war office statement and declares that the only point where the Russians reached the Teutonic lines was north of Zhitomir, and that here they later were driven out of the captured positions.

Although there is some divergence in the official reports from Sofia and Bucharest concerning the fate of the forces of Roumanians which was thrown across the Danube into Bulgaria, the fact is patent that they have ceased their "demonstration."

All attempts of the Roumanians and Russians to advance in Dobruja have been frustrated by counter-attacks of the Teutonic allies.

In Transylvania the Roumanians captured Austro-German fortifications after a battle that lasted three days. Near Dekoten the Roumanians are reported by Berlin as in retreat, but it is admitted by the Berlin war office that the invaders have made another gain in the Orsova sector.

Forces of the entente powers have driven their line to within twelve miles of Monastir, Serbia, and occupied the town of Buz. On the eastern part of the Macedonian front the occupation of Yenikent by the British is admitted by Berlin. Likewise Berlin concedes the taking by the entente forces of Nidji mountains, west of Monastir.

Considerable fighting has again taken place in Asiatic Turkey, where along the coastal region Russian land forces, in co-operation with their fleet, have made advances on a wide front, inflicting heavy losses on the Turks and capturing arms, ammunition and supplies, says Petrograd.

Little fighting except by the artillery of the belligerents is taking place in the Austro-Italian theatre. A similar situation exists on the western front in France.

Death of Senator Clarke  
Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 2.—United States Senator James P. Clarke died here after an illness of four days. He had been president pro tempore of the senate since the Democratic party failed control in 1913.

Two More Escape From Sing Sing  
Ostling, N. Y., Oct. 3.—Warden Osborne verified the report that Edward Kelly, serving a life term for murder, and Thomas Winters, serving a term for burglary, escaped from Sing Sing yesterday.

Pay For Plattsburg Rookies  
Washington, Oct. 4.—Preparations are being made by the war department to reimburse those who attended the summer camps at Plattsburg for other places.

Extra For Bread and Butter  
Pittsburg, Oct. 4.—Bread and butter on the menus in practically all Pittsburg restaurants today as "extra items."

Increase of nearly \$19,000,000 in valuation of the city over last year was announced by the Quincy board of assessors. The increase was \$18,781,193.

Former Curia of Maine Renominated John B. Roberts as the Judge of the Carleton municipal court and Harry H. Brazell as judge of the Warren Somerset municipal court.

## ARRANGING DETAILS FOR ADEQUATE NAVY

Regular Drill For Civilians Who Went on Cruise

Washington, Oct. 6.—Steps are being taken to place the civilians who participated in the recent John Paul Jones cruise of the navy on a permanent basis for instruction. The navy department announced that they would be given an opportunity to report on any of the reserve battleships at the various navy yards once a week throughout the year and attend drill and practice instruction.

The suggestion that a permanent office be established in Washington to handle the volunteer civilian preparedness movement probably will be adopted. Officials believe that, with the start already made, it will be comparatively easy to enroll at least 10,000 men for next summer's cruise.

It is expected that the movement will soon start in concrete form and on a large scale. When this shall have been accomplished a long step will have been taken both toward the securing of 100,000 volunteer reserves and in educating the public in thorough preparedness and an adequate navy.

The plans contemplate extension of this training to the Pacific coast and the Great Lakes, so that every section of the country may participate.

### EXCHANGE CURT GREETINGS

Taft and Roosevelt Clasp Hands and Bow at Hughes Reception

New York, Oct. 4.—Theodore Roosevelt and William H. Taft clasped hands for a moment last night at the Union League club's reception to Charles E. Hughes.

"How do you do?" said Taft. "How do you do?" Roosevelt replied.

Each bowed, and Roosevelt passed on to shake hands with other guests, leaving Taft to greet those who followed.

A few moments later Roosevelt took his place in the receiving line. He stood between Hughes and Chauncey M. Depew. Just the other side of Depew stood Taft.

Thus, standing in the same receiving line, they shook hands with the hundreds of club-members and their guests who filed past during the evening.

They did not meet again, however, or exchange any other word than the commonplace greeting.

### HUB SCHOOL ATTENDANCE

Greatly Reduced Because of Prevalence of Infantile Paralysis

Boston, Oct. 3.—With a falling off in attendance ranging from 10 to 50 percent in the lower grades, and considerably less in the higher, the Boston schools opened yesterday.

The pupils who stayed away still not be treated as truants and the usual methods will not be employed to get them to school. They will be encouraged to attend, however.

Coincident with the opening came the announcement that twenty-two cases of infantile paralysis were reported in Boston for the forty-eight-hour period ending yesterday.

### CANNOT REFLOAT MEMPHIS

Wrecked Cruiser Not Worth What the Effort Would Cost

Washington, Oct. 6.—There is little probability that any effort will be made to raise the armored cruiser Memphis, wrecked recently at Santo Domingo City in a tropical storm. Admiral Benson, chief of operations, said the great cost of salvage hardly seemed justified in view of the vessel's low military value.

A report from Captain Beach of the Memphis indicates that the entire hull was crushed in. Much armament and equipment has been taken off, but there is little chance to refloat her.

### Dr. Flower Drops Dead

New York, Oct. 5.—Dr. Richard C. Flower, known throughout the country for stock selling operations from which he was credited with having netted more than \$1,000,000, dropped dead in a Hoboken theatre. Flower was in town lawyer, preacher, "healer," an "alchemist" with a secret for the manufacture of rubies, and a Wall Street mine operator. He was 73 years old and a native of Alton, Ill.

### Kremlin Put to Death

Pittsfield, Mass., Oct. 5.—Kremlin, the sire of more 2:10 trotters than any horse in the world, was killed at the Allen farm. Kremlin was champion trotter in 1892, and had a record of 2:07 1/2. He was 29 years old, and rather than sell him he was put to death.

### Navy Needs Young Doctors

Washington, Oct. 6.—Young doctors, whose practice declines to bloom, can get an easy job by applying to the naval bureau of medicine and surgery. It has 300 vacancies in the service open to medical school graduates.

### Gerry For Senator

Providence, Oct. 6.—Peter G. Gerry of Warwick was nominated for United States senator at the Democratic state convention here. Addison P. Munroe of Providence was nominated for governor.

### Priests In Fatal Auto Crash

Peoria, Ill., Oct. 5.—Chancellor Edward J. Schuetz of the Roman Catholic diocese of Peoria was killed. Bishop Danno of the diocese of Peoria sustained a broken leg and Fr. James V. Shannon was seriously injured in an automobile accident near Princeville.

## RIOTING OVER MILK FAMINE

Mob Drains Wagon In New York East Side

### "NIGHT RIDERS" ARE BUSY

Extra Deputies on Duty to Guard Creameries Against Attack—One of Leading Milk Concerns Yields to Demand of Farmers "For the Sake of the Babies"

New York, Oct. 6.—The milk famine got to the riot stage when famished women and children on the East Side took desperate steps. In one instance a driver was dragged from his cart while a mob of 200 drained it or every drop of milk.

Milk lines have been established in some sections. There meagre portions are doled out. One man started a row when refused a larger quantity, but women behind him made him desist by threats to attack him if he persisted.

Up state the "night riders" are busy and extra deputies have been called, particularly in northern Westchester county, to guard creameries against attack.

The Borden Condensed Milk company, which supplies one-fifth of all the milk sold in this city, announced that it would meet the demand of the Dairymen's league for an increase in the prices paid to farmers from 35 to 45 cents per 100 pounds for the sake of the babies. Others in the "big three" have trailed at 31 cents. The farmers are standing out for a 45-cent raise and a six months' contract.

While the East Side and stores and restaurants are hard hit—and likely to be even more so—a reformer got down to work to ascertain, if possible, the truth of charges by each side that the other is a combination in restraint of trade.

Though the big milk companies asserted that they received 70 percent of their normal supply figures gathered by the health department showed that only about 20,000 or 25,000 cases, of their normal supply, figures gathered yesterday.

The milk companies declared that by today they will receive large shipments from the west and from as far north as Canada. Investigation by health department inspectors disclosed that milk producers at a distance thus far have not responded liberally to the request for milk from New York companies.

### NO SHORTAGE IN BOSTON

But Milk Producers Claim They Are Winning the Fight

Boston, Oct. 6.—The local milk contractors insist again that they are receiving a full supply of milk, but the representatives of the Milk Producers' association, backing the farmers in their fight for a 50-cent-a-can price, are crying "victory" and declaring the supply is growing shorter daily and that in a day or two the situation will become acute.

To all appearances the Boston dealers have even more milk than they need on hand, and the managers of these concerns insist they are experiencing no shortage.

### IRON PAIL AS WEAPON

Aged Rhode Island Farmer Charged With Killing Employee

Bristol, R. I., Oct. 3.—Edward Cure, a farmer, 71 years of age, was held without bail for a hearing Oct. 16, on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Elijah Clegg, 64, a farm hand in his employ.

Clegg died at a hospital of wounds caused by blows from an iron water pail, which, the police allege, were inflicted during a fight.

### Nine Perish in College Fire

St. Louis, Oct. 6.—Nine men are known to have perished in a fire that destroyed the central portion of the main building of Christian Brothers college here. Two of the dead are aged priests of the Christian Brothers order. The loss is more than \$300,000.

### Exceeds Speed Requirements

Rockland, Me., Oct. 2.—The torpedo boat destroyer Wilkes, in her standardization trials here, exceeded the speed and economy of fuel consumption requirements, according to statements of her builders.

### Goethals to Head Eight-Hour Board

Washington, Oct. 6.—President Wilson will appoint General Goethals chairman of the commission to investigate the workings of the eight-hour law for railroads passed at the last session of congress.

### Warlike Crew of Oldtimers

London, Oct. 6.—A Lowestoft fishing boat, the Sussex, contains a warlike crew of seven men whose united ages total 478 years. The oldest is 75 and the cabin boy is 62.

### KILLS WEALTHY BREWER

Society Leader Who Said She Was Wronged Also Takes Own Life

Cincinnati, Oct. 6.—"Al has done me the greatest wrong any man can do to go on living is impossible." This written message to her sister is the only solution the police have for the killing of Alphonso Wetterer, 47, wealthy brewer, by Helen Hock, society leader, at her home in a fashionable suburb.

After shooting Wetterer the girl turned the gun on herself and died by the side of the man who she claimed had been her lover.

## DOCTOR TAKES LIFE OF A CLOSE FRIEND

Said to Have Been Drinking and Suffering From Delusion

Marshfield, Mass., Oct. 4.—While temporarily insane, Dr. Ralph B. Baker of this town shot and almost instantly killed William M. Cushing, a lobster fisherman, at Green Harbor, with an automatic shotgun.

Baker was suffering from the delusion that some one had poisoned his dog and had blown up his automobile. Baker had been drinking heavily for several days. His wife left him a few days ago because she was afraid of him, and two friends took from him only Monday a shotgun, a quart of whisky and a number of hunting knives.

He and Cushing had always been close friends, and Cushing, a man of middle-age, was a lovable man, held in affectionate regard by every grown-up in Green Harbor, and loved by every boy and girl.

### ESSED PASHA MUST DIE

Found Guilty of Rendering Service to Enemies of Turkey

London, Oct. 6.—A report on the death sentence passed by a court martial in Constantinople on Essed Pasha, former provisional president of Albania, has been received in Amsterdam, according to a dispatch to Reuters.



ESSED PASHA

The commanding general at Constantinople says in the report that Essed Pasha was proved at his trial to have conspired with hands against the Turkish empire and to have declared war on Turkey. By doing so, the report says, and by his hostile attitude he rendered service to Turkey's enemies. The sentence of death was confirmed by the sultan.

### STRIKE NEAR AN END

Both Sides in New York Carmen's Trouble Lose Much Money

New York, Oct. 6.—Actual settlement of the traction strike here is in prospect. Labor men believe that President Compers of the American Federation of Labor will see to it that concessions are made, calling off the trouble. The car lines still experience trouble from "snipers."

Five million dollars is the approximate cost to the traction companies for fighting the strike thus far, while the strikers have lost \$516,000 in wages, receiving only \$55,000 in strike benefits.

Irish subjects and a prominent Irish leader, died at Boston from acute uraemic poisoning. For the past eight years his articles have appeared in the Boston American. He was a native of Cork.

Harvard university treasury collected \$250,000 in tuition fees as a starter for the new college year. Between 1600 and 4700 students who registered in the dozen different departments of the university furnished the quarter of a million.

## PIMPLES COVERED BABY'S HEAD

Became One Scale Which Was Awful to Look At. Burning and Itching All the Time. Began on Body.

### HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"Baby was five days old when I first noticed that her head was covered with red pimples. The ball of her head became one scale which was awful to look at. She cried and lay awake trying to get at it, it was burning and itching all the time. After a while it began to break out on her body. My baby was an awful looking sight."

"Baby was a sufferer for six weeks before I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and her body and head were disfigured with scales. In a few days my baby was well all over." (Signed) Mrs. R. E. Blarlow, R. F. D. No. 2, Shelburne Harbor, Vt., July 1, 1915.

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From Newport, October 4, via Boston, and Boston & Albany Railroad. Return via Fall River Line, leaving New York October 5 or 6.

**Round Trip \$6.00**

See the scenery of the Berkshire Hills. Visit Albany and the New York State Capitol. Enjoy a day or night sail down the Hudson.

For full information see ticket agent.

New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R.

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With an ALCOHOL LAMP With ELECTRICITY

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the food.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

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**PRINTING HELPS BUSINESS**

Every man who made a SUCCESS OF BUSINESS was LAVISH WITH PRINTER'S INK

**We Do Printing**

Visitor--Of course you tried the jinkieshat while you were in Japan. Mrs. New Gilt?--Oh, my word, yes; aren't they the awful tasting things?--Judge.

**Best Prices PAID FOR Old Engravings**

Wiseman's Art Store, 112 Bellevue Avenue.

# TAMPICO SCUTTLE A CRAVEN AFFAIR, SAYS ROOSEVELT

Constituted So Grave an Offense  
Against the Nation's Honor  
and Duty That the Man  
Responsible Should Be  
Removed From Office.

## WILSON CANNOT SHIELD HIMSELF BEHIND DANIELS

Authentic Proof That Americans in  
Peril Were Deserted by Their Own  
Government Against the Protest of  
the Senior Naval Officer Present  
Most Puerile and Unbecomingly  
Episodic in the  
Naval Annals of Our Country.

Theodore Roosevelt in a letter to Henry Rutherford, the naval editor, criticizes President Wilson and Secretary Daniels in connection with the Tampico affair, when the American warships were withdrawn by order of the Administration. The colonel says: "You have presented authentic proof of how the Americans in peril at Tampico were deserted by their own government against the protest of the senior naval officer present. You have shown that the government at Washington had full knowledge of the danger of the situation through telegrams from Admiral Mayo sent by wireless to the navy department on April 11, 12 and 13. You also give the telegram of Mr. Daniels of April 20 directing the admiral to proceed to Vera Cruz.

Mayo Feared Loss of Life.  
"You have shown that Admiral Mayo made an emphatic protest to the navy department, stating that he feared the result of the squadron's leaving would be the loss of American lives and property. You also quote the telegram sent by Admiral Mayo the following day, containing the protest of the American consul, Mr. Miller, and requesting authority to remain at Tampico. You have shown that, nevertheless, the navy department on the 21st confirmed its previous orders and directed the ships to leave at once.

"You have shown that the admiral put out into the ocean eight miles distant, but received a protest from Consul Miller reiterating his demand for protection. You then quote the telegrams and signals of Admiral Mayo, who, in spite of his orders, nobly refused to run from the post of duty while the lives of American men, women and children were in danger."

Can't Hide Behind Daniels.  
Of the President and Secretary Daniels the colonel writes:

"President Wilson cannot shield himself behind Mr. Daniels, for Mr. Daniels could do nothing that the president does not order or sanction. When Mr. Daniels' actions have been brought to the attention of Mr. Wilson, and are not repudiated by him, they become Mr. Wilson's; and Mr. Wilson is fully and completely responsible for Mr. Daniels, for all that he has done and left undone.

"The proof is absolute that when Admiral Mayo was at Tampico he had received full knowledge of the rioting and of the imminent danger to American lives; but that, nevertheless, he steamed away into the ocean, and that the Americans were rescued by German and British ships. This action constituted so grave an offense from the standpoint of national duty and self-respect, that any man responsible for it should be at once taken out of office.

Facts Made Public in U. S.

"Shortly thereafter the facts were made public in the United States. If Admiral Mayo had been responsible and had not acted under orders, then the only proper course for Secretary Daniels would have been to order his instant court-martial, and in such case the failure to do so would have shifted the blame at once from the shoulders of Admiral Mayo to the shoulders of superiors. President Wilson and Secretary Daniels.

"Therefore, even if these telegrams did not exist, even if there had been no such orders, or those actually issued by the secretary of the navy to Admiral Mayo, nevertheless his superiors, Secretary Daniels and President Wilson, would both have become fully responsible for the guilty transaction by their acquiescence therein. They cannot, as they have sought to do, shift the blame to the shoulders of the admiral."

The Soldier Vote.  
A significant feature following the Maine election was the nature of the soldier vote.

It is reported that one Maine battalion killed sixty rifles in two days for the purpose of exercising the franchise.

And we know how they voted!

Latin politeness is proverbial, but aren't those Mexican commissioners exceeding the limit when they persist in likening Woodrow Wilson to Venustiano Carranza?

Josephus Daniels might have made a passable secretary of the Salvation Navy, but it was pretty rough to impose him on Uncle Sam's fighting navy.

What He Laid By.  
"Have you laid by anything since you took up the profession of authorship?"  
"Yes; about 300 manuscripts."

We fancy that everybody is thinking of us. But he is not; he is like us—he is thinking of himself.—Karl's Riddle.

## FINNEGAN'S PHILOSOPHY.

On The Merry-Go-Round.

"Faith an' now Wilson's for protection. Four year ago he was agin it, for it was agin the constabulary. Now that he is for it, that immortal instrument has also changed its mind. He makes me head swim."

"But I've good company," Bryan an' Garrison, the civil service dynamite, and the rule dynamite, the Passyville an' the vulgar souls that's none too proud to fight—they've all been on the Merry-go-round. Some iv them turned sick."

"God bless ye—ye're a good man, but ye make me dizzy," says Bryan, leppin' from the Hobby-Horse and runnin' for the woods. "I've a geynaw raggit at losin' ye," says Wudthrow throwin' him a Cocked-Hat iv the village of 1899.

"Here's the Army bill," says Garrison. "How does it suit?" he axes.

"Fine," says Wudthrow, "burrin' a few changes. 'Ye'll redraft it," he says, "to provide," says he, "voluntary universal service in a Federal Militia," says he, "controlled by the states," says he, "an recruited by spiritual compulsion," says he. "It shud be nayther too large nor too small," says he; "or maybe both," he says; "an the ammunition," says he, "must be nayther too much, nor too little," says he. "I've to see they, before I decide the daytals, for 'tis me footy to kape an open mind," says Wudthrow.

"Stop the music and leave me off," says Garrison. "Are ye crazy or an 17 Garrison means, layin' on his back an' gazin' wildly at the sky. "God bless ye," says Wudthrow, "I've a next-real raggit at losin' ye," he says. And as Garrison lients it to Jersey the Merry-go-Round plays a shlo step.

"F'what iv the Navy," says Kitchin. "It shud be thurly adequate fry-where," says the Great Maylist, "except in Montana, where we need no Navy," says he, "and in St. Louis, where it shud be the biggest in the world. We'll be none extravagant like thim tarrapublicans," says he. "So here's the dynamite bill ye'll pass," says he.

"But this same is the Raypublican's bill," says Kitchin staidly. "Ye'll go an' pass it," says Wudthrow, poundin' the desk. "Hoary," says the black Raypublican votin' for the bill. "It's a dream," says Kitchin. "If I ever drunk, I'd think I was loosed," says Kitchin in a thremblin' vice. And he falls off.

"How about the Army bill," axes Hay.

"Through an' instant preparation for defense must be the word," says Wudthrow, wid heroic ris'it'ion in his eye.

"I have here a bill," says Hay, "providin' for an increase iv five hundredth men a year for twinty year," he says; "an' amplyin' for six hours' axess," he says; "twill make us safe from maddygasker, measles, muckrakin', mill-rism and marital inability," he says, "an' we'll catch villy before he dies or he doant die before we catch him," says Hay.

"Embrace me," says Hay. "Oh Hay—after all preparationness is a matter iv the heart an' not of guns or forts. Did Cleveland ivr gire ye a job? he axes, stoppin' short like.

"Divil a wan," says Hay. "This," says Wudthrow shakin' the both iv Hay's hands corral like, "for yer patriotic service in so bravely sportin' me polices," he says, "in all their phrases," he says; "I make a judge iv ye'llie," says he, "as well as yer frind that ye put in the Joker," says the President. "Howly Saints," says the preparation Sultors.

"What does this mean at all at all?" they axes. "I've the wan thrack mind," says the President, "an' ye go all through me train iv thought before ye come to the pork can," says he. "Are ye on?" axes the Apostle iv Common Councils.

"We're on," says the Sultors, fallin' off. An' the Merry-go-round plays a Wilson Waltz (which ye know, Jawn, is wan step forward, two steps back, hesitate and sidestep). An' Tumulty goes out to spread the glad tidin's that the preparation pindle will be led by the President in person.

"How does he save his face?" asked Malumphy.

"Whil his mouth," responded Finnegan dryly.

## OH YOU JOSEPHUS!

This is a free advertisement for "Life," issue of September 14.  
If you want to find a reflection of your own inward opinion of the present amiable, inconsequential and befuddling Secretary of the Navy, here 'tis; for "Life" dedicates an entire issue to our own officious, omniscient, omnifarious, oligarchical, oligarchical Sir Joe-sephus!

Incompeten-Sea.  
Inefficient-Sea.  
Idiosyncra-Sea.  
Inadequa-Sea.  
Delinquen-Sea.  
Impermanen-Sea.  
Hypocri-Sea.

Also, with a mind to the future that has made our State and Navy Departments famous, "Life" proposes this vast:

"Grape Nuts! Bryan and Daniels!"  
Hic Jacet!

Of the 38 electors who cast Pennsylvan's vote for Roosevelt in 1912, 35 are living and 27 of them have pledged, unconditionally, their support to Mr. Hughes.

The President must be credited with having put a sick one over if he can get the votes and make the people pay the freight.

## The Result.

"Money after all, is nothing but trouble."  
"Maybe that is why so many are given to borrowing trouble!"—Baldie Face And Van.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

# WHAT HUGHES WOULD HAVE LEFT UNDONE

That Is Campaign's True Angle  
and Not the Trite Question  
With Which Hecklers Are  
Nagging the Republican  
Standard Bearer.

## ACHIEVEMENTS ASSURANCE BLUNDERING IS NO HABIT

Winning Democrats Trying to Run  
Away From the Record of the Ad-  
ministration and to Involve the  
Voters Down Rhetorical Bypaths,  
All in the Thinly-Disguised Effort  
to Change the Subject.

When Mr. Hughes criticizes the record of the Administration the spokesmen of Mr. Wilson cry: "What would you have done?" They forget that it is Mr. Wilson and not Mr. Hughes who is on trial. They forget that four years ago Mr. Wilson criticized Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt throughout the campaign and that Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt defended their respective records, instead of crying, "What would you have done?" They forget these things or they refuse to confess them. They are trying to run away from the record of the Administration and induce the people to follow them down some bypath of rhetorical hypothesis, all in the effort to change the subject.

"By their fruits ye shall know them." When Mr. Hughes was Governor of New York he did not pay political debts by filling the public offices with unfit men. He did not champion certain principles during his campaign and repudiate them after he entered office. As Governor, he did not resort to brave and beautiful words as a substitute for firm and consistent deeds. He was careful in his use of words, but he backed his words with deeds. He did not promise what he could not perform. He did not plaster the people with compliments they did not deserve. He was not a rhetorician, he was not a dabbler, he was not "too proud to fight" for labor or for capital, for the strong or the weak, when the right was on their side.

Mr. Wilson's spokesmen seek to divert attention from the attacks Mr. Hughes is making upon the record of the Administration by asking him, "What would you do?" They are unconsciously helping Mr. Hughes. They are recalling to the memory of the people the record he made throughout his two terms as Governor of New York. It was then that he first said "public office shall not be a private snap under my administration," and made performance square with promise. There is this about Mr. Hughes that makes him so different from Mr. Wilson: "Hughes means what he says." So it is that the campaign is really a contest of character between two men, with sincerity as the differentiating and deciding factor.

## FIERY WORDS.

"Direct violations of a nation's sovereignty cannot await vindication in suits for damage. The nation which violates these essential rights must be checked and called to account by direct challenge and resistance."—From Woodrow Wilson's Speech Accepting the Democratic Nomination For Presidency.

REPLY.—The American flag is still unsaluted at Vera Cruz.

Villa is still uncaptured and unpunished.

Carranza still slaps the United States.

There still has been no accounting for American lives and property destroyed in Mexico.

The whole question of reparation for invasion of American rights by various warring nations is still sleeping in a pigeonhole.

AND—

All the "direct challenge and resistance" noticeable to the average American is included in a series of notes said to possess high literary quality, if nothing else in particular.

## Wabbling Woodrow.

Opportunism has claims that every statesman must respect. But never has there been an opportunist in the White House of greater willingness to change than the present incumbent. The country feared it had placed power in the hands of a doctrinaire schoolmaster incapable of bending. It finds that it has a man of remarkable plasticity of judgment, who one moment stands for states' rights and the next for nationalism, who one day is a pacifist, and the next is out-shouting Col. Roosevelt for arms and ships, whose one wish is for a barren neutrality and the next for war in behalf of general righteousness, who one night is for collective wage bargaining and arbitration of industrial disputes and the next is waving the flag of decreeing wages up or down as the votes of the larger number can be controlled.—New York Globe and Commercial Advertiser.

## Concerning Ideals.

"So you are engaged?"  
"Yes, ma'am."  
"And are you satisfied with his ideas, my dear?"  
"Well, I can hardly be otherwise, ma'am, dear. He says I am one of them."—Exchange.

## The Only One Lacking.

"Why are you so sure there is no such thing as a fourth dimension?"  
"Because," replied the discouraged fat man, "if there was I'd have it."

# BETTER TIMES FOR INSURED BY RISE

Success in New England States  
Indicated by Eastern States  
Agricultural and Indus-  
trial Exposition.

A NEW era has dawned for the agriculture of New England. After a period of depression due to various causes, among them a competition in the middle west in the shape of cheap land of great natural fertility, low transportation charges to the markets of the east and large cities of their own to feed, conditions have so changed that New England is today more nearly on an agricultural parity with the newer country.

New England has the land and the markets and needs only the determination to take its rightful place as a provider of food for its people. Land in the middle west is no longer cheap; it no longer will yield big crops without good tillage and fertilizer; transportation costs more, and there is now a great number of large and growing cities demanding an ever increasing amount of food.

These facts constitute New England's opportunity. That she is disposed to grasp it is apparent in many ways. The rise of the co-operative spirit in the last few years has been notable. This contains one of the greatest promises of the immediate future. It is not in vain that men argue now for closer relations between the rural and urban sections.

## Each Dependent on the Other.

The farmers are coming to see that times are vastly better with them when the business men are prosperous—that the workers in a factory running fifty-two weeks a year, full time, offer a much greater market for farm produce than those in a factory operated thirty weeks a year, three days a week. And the other side of this idea is that the business man is learning that a prosperous rural community is better for his bank account than one where the farmers can purchase only the bare necessities.

The mathematics of the idea has been recently put this way: If ten farmers in one community can either save or increase their incomes \$10 each in one year, there is added to the bank balances or the circulating medium of that community \$100. If 100 farmers do it, it would begin to attract attention; if 1,000, business would certainly "boom." The day is not far distant when something of this sort will come about here in New England.

## Forward Steps in New England.

The better understanding of the interdependence of the country and the city has accounted for some very definite forward steps in some sections of New England. What many believe was the greatest of these was that in Springfield, Mass., where a group of men, quick to comprehend the trend of events, some months ago took up the subject and saw that what was needed was a movement big enough to comprise every community in the six New England states—an all-New England movement. Their big view of the matter followed the extraordinary success of the first county league in southern New England, that of Hampden County, which in the first two years of its existence added to the farm incomes and values of one county \$1,200,000. "If this can be done in this county, why not in others—in all New England?" was the way the vision presented itself.

The outcome was the organization of the Eastern States Agricultural and Industrial Exposition. Though its title contains the word "Exposition," the emphasis is on the words "Agricultural and Industrial."

The keynote in this organization is co-operation. The organizers and directors believe firmly that if the agricultural and industrial interests of every part of New England can be brought into close relations both will benefit hugely. Each interest will learn from the other and there will be brought about a spirit of mutual helpfulness, an appreciation of each other's difficulties and a pride in success that will make New England more united.

## Support For the Exposition.

Laid out upon the horizon of the year, the Eastern States Exposition has won the support of not only the business men of New England, to whom its progress appeals as the most workable yet devised for the purpose, but of the circles of agricultural thought in every state and of hundreds of "on the ground" farmers. It is a Massachusetts corporation, with a capital stock of \$750,000, divided into 30,000 shares of a par value of \$25 each.

The Exposition will coordinate, reinforce and extend the work that is now being done in New England by State boards and commissions of agriculture, agricultural colleges, the Granges, county leagues and farm bureaus, farmers' unions, breeders' dairy and poultry associations and other like organizations. In order to do this it has provided a plant consisting of 150 acres of land and a group of exhibition buildings of steel, concrete and brick, located in the town of West Springfield, 20 minutes' walk from the Springfield post-office. This plant, which represents the entire capital of the corporation, is declared by the best experts to have no equal in this country, if in the world.

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Signature of  
Jas. H. Watson

# THE FARMER OF CO-OPERATION

Bringing Into Closer Relations  
of Soil Tillers and Other  
Business Men Bene-  
fits All.

This provision by the exposition of a magnificent headquarters has not been for the purpose of holding shows, but to be a real headquarters for the "movement for the betterment of the agriculture of New England."

## New England's Clearing House.

Primarily, the Eastern States Exposition has provided a clearing house—a place where New England men and women may meet for an exchange of experience and thus transfer the ideas of the most progressive communities to those not yet awake to their possibilities.

An illustration of what this means was given in the New England Farm and Business Conference held in Springfield Sept. 15 and 16, under the auspices of the Eastern States Exposition. About 200 of the foremost men of agriculture, business and industry in New England responded to the call. More than 50 of these men spoke on the general subjects: "What is the Matter with New England?" and "What is the Remedy for New England's Ills?" and out of what every one present at the close declared was the most important gathering of its kind ever held in New England came the resolution for the formation of a permanent New England Farm and Business Union, to work in conjunction with the Eastern States Exposition. Committees on finance and organization will meet in Springfield at the time of the National Dairy Show, Oct. 12 to 21, on the exposition's grounds.

Founded and designed to be a benefit to all New England, the Eastern States Exposition is essentially a people's movement. Its board of directors is composed of men who represent the agriculture, business and industries of New England, and its financing has been done by the people. Scores of individuals in the six states have sought the opportunity to participate in the movement. The directors believe that many others will do the same when they understand the scope and promise of the exposition as a forward undertaking.

## Brought Dairy Show to East.

The bringing of the 10th annual National Dairy Show to New England is one of several definite accomplishments to the credit of the Eastern States for the upbuilding of the agriculture and dairying of the six states. Always heretofore held in Chicago, the effort to transplant it to New England for a year could never have succeeded had the directors of the exposition and been able to show the men of the middle west that New England would appreciate a dairy stimulus and that there was an organization here big enough to fittingly handle the greatest thing of its kind in the world. Soil fertility is an essential to a successful agriculture and the encouragement of dairying is therefore one of the chief aims of the new movement. The dairy show will be a great force in this direction.

The dairy show will be given in a group of buildings consisting of a Coliseum, 300 by 200 feet, containing an unobstructed arena, 200 by 100 feet and seats for 5,000 persons; a Machinery Hall, 200 by 231 feet, horse show and cattle buildings for 1,200 head, a beautiful new woman's building and other structures.

The woman's building will this year be used for the exhibition of the work of the boys' and girls' clubs of New England and the North Atlantic states. The Eastern States Exposition, together with the dairy show, created a committee to co-operate with the state and local club leaders in this project.

## Work of Boys and Girls.

There are 100,000 boys and girls doing work as club members. These boys and girls are carefully supervised and directed. They are engaged in one or more of ten projects: Market gardening, canning, potato, corn, poultry, pig, bread-making, garment-making, farm and home handicraft and dairy judging.

The United States Department of Agriculture, through an appropriation of \$150,000, is co-operating. The State club leaders, the county agents, many volunteer workers and the extension men of agricultural colleges have been enthusiastic in helping along these boys and girls. Some of the extension men have sacrificed their summer vacations for the cause. In addition to this the government is employing about 20 specialists to help instruct the boys and girls how to select, judge and demonstrate.

The boys' and girls' club work is being so organized that it is federating in the Eastern States and giving young people an unparalleled opportunity to achieve distinction. The reasons the boys and girls have been leaving the farms are principally four: Lack of an avocation as the farm has been conducted; isolation; lack of an opportunity to satisfy their aspirations and ambitions; lack of enjoyment. The committee contemplates a two-year program so thorough worked out that it will show hundreds of thousands of boys and girls in the Eastern States that farming can be made a prosperous business, that country life affords an opportunity to satisfy their highest ambitions.

## Indorsement Guaranteed.

"Of course you have an e-bay some where around the place," said Miss Cayser.

"A number of them," replied the lady, "I don't direct you to them?"  
"I don't care for them myself. There is a man in the party who is being absolutely agreed with every time he says a word."—Washington Star.

# DECLINED TO PERMIT A SQUADRON TO DEFEND AMERICANS.

At Tampico there was a general movement of attack by the Mexicans on Americans and other foreigners. We had a squadron of American warships in the neighborhood. The Wilson Administration declined to permit this squadron to be used to defend the lives of American men and the honor of American women, and the commanders of the German and English ships at Tampico had to step in and perform the task our representative had so basely abandoned. At the very time that the Mexican mob had surrounded the building in which the Americans had taken refuge and was howling for their blood, the American fleet, in spite of the protests of the American naval commander, and in accordance with wireless orders from Washington, was forced to steam out of the harbor and leave the Americans to be massacred by the Mexicans or rescued by the Germans and English.—From the Speech of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Delivered at Lewiston, Maine, in Behalf of Charles E. Hughes.

## POLITICAL JOTTINGS

If plans "to get Villa" are abandoned Villa should reconquer and refrain from organizing expeditions "to get" American citizens.

The fact that Mr. Wilson could endorse this Pork Congress shows that he isn't seasick, anyway.

Mr. Pinchot also seems of the opinion that God Hates a Quitter.

The man who quotes the Baltimore platform is regarded as a political archeologist.

"He kept the country out of war," but he robbed it of its peace.

Up in Maine they are now rhyming Hughes with Moose. And there is reason as well as rhyme connecting the two words.

"Victory," Mr. Fairbanks told Oklahoma Republicans, "surely will perch on our banner." But Champ Clark tied it up in a neuter and more compact bundle when he said: "They licked hell out of us."

Members of President Wilson's cabinet are ready to do anything to re-elect their chief, except resign.

Writes a former Princeton man: "At first we called him 'W. W.'; then we made it 'I. W. W.'"

That one term plank in the Democratic platform of 1912—it is more than likely to hold, after all.

When President Wilson called upon the Mexican commissioners at New London he revived old precedents, but did he wave the Stars and Stripes?

A man in Washington has made a bust of the President, thus anticipating Mr. Hughes by several weeks.

Discussing the indorsement by the Democratic convention of Texas of Mr. Wilson's Mexican policy, the Houston Post (Dem.) dntly declares: "It is not believed anything like a majority of the people of Texas indorse our Mexican policy, and those in a position to know seriously doubt that the platform adopted expressed the real sentiments of the convention itself."

The Omaha Bee couples woeeful waste with watchful waiting as a Democratic failing.

Boiled down, the best that has been said of President Wilson's Mexican policy was that he had good intentions. We're often heard of a road paved with this kind of material.

The President is deceived if he believes that the history he has written is not more praiseworthy than that which he has made.

President Wilson signed the Philippine bill as moving picture camera clicked. There is one man who is not afraid to have his mistakes recorded!

# WILSON CONSISTENT ONLY IN HIS VACILLATION.

As it is with "war," so it is with "intervention." President Wilson has again and again said he would not "intervene" in Mexico. As a matter of fact he has intervened continuously—but as he never followed any policy of either intervention or non-intervention with any result—always pleading at the critical moment to some landit chief of whom he is one fearful both his spurs of intervention and his spurs of non-intervention have alike been entirely futile.—From the Speech of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Delivered at Lewiston, Maine, in Behalf of Charles E. Hughes.

## Taken at His Word.

Creditor—Suppose I'll have to call the day of judgment for what I owe. Debtor—Yes; call late in the day. Dough—Eh, goode Diabler!

## All Want It.

Butler—What kind of a cat do you prefer, ma'am? Cat—The cat you prefer.—Baltimore American.



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## ELECTING A PRESIDENT

16



ROOSEVELT.

**Roosevelt**  
**Decisively**  
**Defeated**  
**Parker**  
**In**  
**1904.**

THE Republicans, pleased with the success of McKinley, nominated Roosevelt in 1904. A split had occurred in the Democratic party over the question of free silver. William Jennings Bryan had a large following, but also had many bitter enemies. Alton B. Parker of New York was agreed on as a compromise candidate. He was supposed to have no decided views on the issue. However, before the convention adjourned he came out in favor of the gold standard.

Roosevelt was overwhelmingly elected, and Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana was chosen vice president, while Parker's running mate that year was Henry G. Davis of West Virginia.

(Watch for the election of Taft in 1908 in our next issue.)

The Clock of Death.

The clock at Hampton Court palace, London, derived its unpleasant title of "the clock of death" by reason of a superstition that whenever any one long resident in the palace dies the clock immediately stops. It is on record that when Anne of Denmark, the queen of James I., died the old timepiece was striking 4 and that it stopped almost before the last stroke sounded. Since that time it is said to have repeated this grisly proceeding each time a royal personage within its jurisdiction died.

At any rate, the clock has an interesting history quite aside from this. It was the first astronomical timepiece made in England, being constructed in 1540 for Henry VIII. Thirty-two years ago it was brought out of a shed wherein it had lain neglected for nearly half a century, and by order of the then secretary of the office of works it was re-erected in the courtyard opposite the entrance to the state apartments.—Pearson's.

England's First Savings Bank.

Writing of women's work and thrift, one is reminded that the first savings bank was instituted by a woman—Mrs. Priscilla Wakefield—who inaugurated a bank scheme for the encouragement of thrift among the children of Tottenham toward the end of the eighteenth century. This proved so successful that in 1804 she extended her plan of a charitable bank to include adults, and similar institutions were set up elsewhere, generally by ladies.

In 1899 Whitbread proposed a national savings bank, but parliament would have none of it. It was not until a Scotch minister, the Rev. Henry Duncan of Ruthwell, established one on a self-supporting basis in his parish and set an example copied in almost every other district of Scotland that parliament at last recognized the savings bank as a national concern.—London Mirror.

Magna Charta.

One date, the 19th of June, 1215, will remain an ever memorable one to the people of the Anglo-Saxon race, as on that day Magna Charta was signed. The wickedness and tyranny of King John had roused nearly the whole body of his subjects in rebellion against him, and almost the sole support that he had was a band of foreign mercenaries. Appalled by the condition in which he found himself the king agreed to meet the army of the barons under their elected general, Fitzwalter, on Runnymede, by the Thames, near Windsor, in order to make terms with them. The barons prepared a charter assuring the rights and privileges of the various sections of the community, and this King John felt compelled to sign. Magna Charta is held to be the basis of British and also of American law and liberty.—Indianapolis News.

A Giant Flag.

At the reunion of the Grand Army held in Washington in 1915 what is believed to be the largest flag in the world was carried in the parade by the delegation from Canton, O. It measured 133 feet in length by 50 feet in width. The stripes were over six feet wide, while the stars in the union measured five feet across from point to point. The weight of the flag was over half a ton, while 117 men were required to carry it along the line of march. More than 20,000 hands set the necessary stitches, while sewed into the stars are the names of over 16,000 patriotic men and women of Canton who contributed either money or labor to the construction of this giant emblem.—A. B. Neils in St. Nicholas.

The Licorice Plant.

The licorice plant resembles a rose with a single green stem, reaches a height of about three feet and bears a small purple star shaped flower. The first year's root growth resembles a loosely twisted string of tow and may run to twenty feet in length. The second year it assumes a woody substance when dry, and the third year it acquires its commercial value. The time for digging the root is the winter when it is dried and crushed under heavy stones drawn around on it by mules, much as olives are crushed to extract their oil.

## A Scotchman's Preference.

Lord Strathcona was fond of stories of his Scottish countrymen. One that pleased him highly I have heard him often repeat, says Dickles Willison in "The Life of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal."

A Scot was once boasting that Scotch apples were far better than the Canadian variety.

"Really," exclaimed his friend, "you can't mean that!"

"I do mean it," was the response. "But I must premise that for my aim taste I prefer them sour and hard."

One story told of his native town delighted him, although he professed incredulity. The superintendent of the Forbes Sabbath school had prepared a list of questions for the junior class—namely the strongest man, the wisest man, the meekest man. Only one child—a cynical little elf she was—answered correctly, "Samson, Solomon, Moses." All the others wrote or printed opposite the queries the name of the hero of their hearts—Lord Strathcona. There might be stronger and wiser and meekest men, but the junior class was not "acquainted with 'em."

## Why the Coconut Has Eyes.

Who can tell why the coconut has three eyes? Further Burbank explains it this way:

Coconuts generally grow at the edge of the sea or rivers. The nuts are surrounded with a thick husk with a waterproof covering, so that when they drop into the water they will float. In floating the three eyes are always on top.

Once in the water nature gets busy. From one of the eyes there comes a shoot, which develops broad leaves like sails. The wind catches the sails and wafts the coconut on a journey sometimes many miles long. As it sails the other two eyes develop roots, which at first grow among the fibers of the woody husk.

In good reason the coconut is swept upon another shore, perhaps on another island. The roots embed themselves in the soft earth, the sail becomes the trunk, and a coconut palm is growing where none grew before.

## The "Tired Business Man."

Are not all business men tired? If not why do we hear so much about musical comedies and vaudeville performances that are constructed especially for the purpose of resting and refreshing the tired business man?

If there is any one claim that has been conceded for ages past it is this: Fatigue is much more fatal to a man than to a woman. We seldom hear of a tired washerwoman or a tired housekeeper. Nobody ever wrote a musical comedy for tired schoolmarms. It has always been held that if a man has to work at night he must sleep in the daytime. But everybody knows that a woman can walk the floor all night with a sick baby in her arms and still be able to perform strenuous household duties next day. "Man's work is from sun to sun"—that being the motto of his endurance.—Southern Woman's Magazine.

## Bird Organs.

The German peasants in the Harz mountains teach their birds to sing by a unique instrument known as a bird organ. It consists of two round sheet iron cylinders, one inside of the other. The lower one contains water. The upper one is manipulated by a series of small weights and pulleys, which cause it to settle slowly downward, the air being expelled through a whistle, which has several modifiers to give variety to its tones. When the upper cylinder has come down the required distance a spring operates the weights that raise it again to repeat the sound.

## Starting Trouble.

"It's going to be war to the knife," declared the suburban man, who was feeding his chickens.

"What now?" asked his friend.

"Why, Banks sent me a box of axle grease and advised me to use it on my lawn mower."

"Well?"

"Well, I sent it back and told him to use it on his daughter's voice!"—London Mail.

## Advice.

"There's one sure way to get along in this world."

"What's that?"

"Quit fretting about the things some one else has and keep hustling for the things that as far as no one has and you can get for yourself if you're first on the job."—Detroit Free Press.

## Humiliation.

"I tell you, sir, kissing the hand that smites you is nothing to what I saw in the hotel this morning."

"What was that?"

"The porter was blacking the boot that had kicked him last night."—London Tit-Bits.

## Political Platforms.

"What's the platform?"

"I'll let you in on a secret. I've been voting for forty years and never read a platform in my life."—Kansas City Journal.

## Fox and His Play.

Charles James Fox, asked if he had sent Garrick a tragedy he had written, replied, "I had, indeed, the folly to write it, but the wit to keep it to myself."

## Quick Work.

"Married a telephone girl, you say?"

"Just so. The honeymoon wasn't half over before she had his number."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## Nothing is so high and above all danger that is not below and in the power of God.—Orchi.

## Soporific.

Hokus—Stridder's new novel is very realistic. Don't you think so? Pokus—Oh, very. When I came to a six page description of a yawning chasm it actually put me to sleep.—Town Topics

**Children Cry**  
**FOR FLETCHER'S**  
**CASTORIA**

## Quiet Names of Flowers.

The names of some of our prettiest flowers are so quiet that they seem unassuming to us. Nasturtium, for example, comes from the Latin word meaning "twisted neck." Verbena is from the Latin for "twist" and lavender is derived from the Latin word lavare, to wash, and is really the same word as "laundry." Lavender probably got its name because it is put away with newly washed clothes.

Coriander undoubtedly gets its name because it grows among the rows of corn. Goldilocks looks like a little yellow bell. Honey-suckle is one of the sweetest blossoms and one of the earliest from which bees get their honey.

Anytime is our "wind flower." Its name comes from the Latin word meaning "wind," and the anemone is really a wind flower, growing best in exposed, windy places. Orchid is named for the Greek word orchis, which means "bag." Orchids always have curious little bags.—Kansas City Star.

## Saved by a Cookbook.

There is a story of a man, desperate by ill, who, having passed the crisis of his ailment, needed only, so the doctors asserted, an incentive to recover. He had dire misfortunes and had lost all interest in living. Neither his business nor his motorcar nor his children nor his wife enticed to lure him back to the trials of temporal existence. Then some inspired relative thought of the cookbook. She put it into the hands of the sick man as he lay withering on his pillow. He turned it over languidly; then he fluttered the pages with transparent fingers. Presently he asked to be propped up in bed. Before long he was whispering feverishly of what he was going to eat when he got well—those pig hocks with dumplings, hot waffles and sirup, schmidt-bohnchen with sour sauce. What were rissoles and rumekins and bambocks? And why had he never known about trout in the hole? These were the sentiments that won him back to life.—New York Mail.

## As You View the World.

The world in which a man lives shapes itself chiefly by the way in which he looks at it, and so it proves different to different men. To one it is barren, dull and superficial; to another rich, interesting and full of meaning. On hearing of the interesting events which have happened in the course of a man's experience many people will wish that similar things had happened in their lives, too, completely forgetting that they should be envious rather of the mental attitude which lent these events the significance they possess when he describes them. To many of genius they were interesting adventures, but to the dull perceptions of an ordinary individual they would have been stale, everyday occurrences.—Schopenhauer.

## Great Plants.

The life history of some plants is in itself a drama. One of the most curious is the life history of the Venus fly-trap. It is a small plant, but it is so curious that it is worth a mention. It is a small plant, but it is so curious that it is worth a mention. It is a small plant, but it is so curious that it is worth a mention.

Now is this power of selecting continued to any particular class. Climbers like the flames will refuse to coil round a branch not strong enough to bear their weight.

## Cunning of a Cat.

A cat once had the misfortune to break one of its forelegs and was carefully tended by its owner. One of the members of the family, a kind hearted old woman, was especially kind to the animal and gave it numerous extra delicacies. In due time the cat recovered, but it had the wit to see the connection between its broken leg and the solicitude of the woman and accordingly concealed the fact. When molested it ran about like any other cat, but on the approach of the tender hearted woman immediately began limping on three legs.

## Giant Monument to a Child.

Mount Grace, in Warwick, Mass., seems to be in a way a giant monument to a little child. According to tradition, the Indians captured a Mrs. Rowlinson and her child. As the party were passing through the woods on their way to Canada the child died and was buried at the foot of the mountain. The child's name was Grace, and the mountain has been Mount Grace ever since.—Exchange.

## During the Honeymoon.

"I wish Ed would. How much do you weigh, Mr. Sweetie?"

"Together with my wife exactly 250 pounds."

"And you alone?"

"I don't know that. We are always weighed together."—Fleegle Blatter.

## Seeing Double.

He—Why did you fail to recognize me in the street today? She—I didn't see you. He—That's strange. I saw you twice. She—Oh, that probably accounts for it. I never notice a man when he is in that condition.—London Telegraph.

## Politeness.

"Politeness pays."

"So they say. I think the profits run mostly to deferred dividends."—Pittsburgh Post.

## Constant purpose is certainly one of the secrets of success.

## The Largest Painting.

"Paradise" by Titoretto, is the largest painting in the world. It is eighty-four feet wide and thirty-three and a half feet high. It is now in the Doge's palace, Venice.

Grandeur has a heavy tax to pay.—Alexander Smith.

## First Shakespeare Festival.

The vandal act of Jenson Chatreil in cutting down a mulberry tree believed to have been planted in Shakespeare's garden by Shakespeare's own hand led directly to the first of Shakespeare festivals. The mulberry tree, felled by an act of Godlike barbarity, as Rowell termed it, was bought by a carpenter, who cut it up into "Shakespeare yellow" in the form of caskets and tea caddies, snuff boxes and standishes. One of these mulberry tree boxes, including the freedom of the borough, was sent by the corporation of Stratford-on-Avon to David Garrick with the request that he should in turn forward his own portrait to be "placed near that of his favorite author, in perpetual remembrance of both."

Garrick was humbly flattered by this homage from Shakespeare's town and acknowledged the compliment by undertaking the arrangement of a grand jubilee in honor of the poet. This, the first Stratford commemoration, was held on three September days in 1769. To prepare for it, at least 100 fine old trees were cut down "in order to enlarge the prospect."—London Times.

## Palo Alto.

The battle of Palo Alto, fought on May 8, 1846, on a Texas prairie about eight miles northeast of Matamoros, was the first important struggle in the war between the United States and Mexico. General Taylor, marching with less than 2,500 American troops from Point Isabel toward Fort Brown, encountered a Mexican army of about 6,000, commanded by General Arista.

Shortly after noon the battle was opened by the Mexican artillery and cavalry. After fighting five hours the Mexicans gave way and retreated in great disorder, their losses being 102 killed, 127 wounded and many more missing. The Americans lost four killed and 127 wounded. During the battle Major Ringgold of the American flying artillery, which had much to do with winning the victory, was mortally wounded by a small cannon ball which passed through both of his thighs. He died four days later at Point Isabel.

## He Owned Up.

"Young man," said the stern parent, with the accent on the "young," "do you intend to stay here all night holding my daughter's hand and looking her in the face like a sick calf?"

"No, sir."

"What do you intend to do, then?"

"Well, I had thought when you did us the kindness to retire I would put my arm around her waist, and if she did not object too forcibly I might risk a kiss."—London Mail.

## Then Something Happened.

The hotel from the city has different ideas from the farmer as to working hours. The Country Gentleman says that a hobo got a job from a farmer in the busy season. He worked till 10:30, then had his supper. At 4 the next morning he was called to get up. He ate a hearty breakfast, then started upstairs again, saying, "This is the best place I ever worked—two suppers in one night and back to bed again!"

## Those Funny Minstrel Men.

Sambo—Say, you know Arlie? Jimbo—Sure, I know Arlie.

Sambo—Well, you know Arlie eats awful fast.

Jimbo—Yes? Does Arlie struggle?

Sambo—No; Arlie chokes.

Mr. Gump, our silver-tongued tenor, will now sing that touching ballad "Oh, the Dog Disliked the Baby. So They Gave the Child Away."—Brunswick.

## Robin Redbreast.

The familiar name of "robin redbreast" is a new name in North America by a large red-breasted thrush, in the island of Jamaica by a tiny crimson-throated kingfisher and in British Guiana by a ground starling which presents the suggestive coloring.

## PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

\* Flexner on Infantile Paralysis.

\* Dr. Simon Flexner of the Rockefeller Institute, speaking

\* on infantile paralysis, says:

\* "The virus of infantile paralysis, as the micro-organism causing it is termed, exists constantly in the central nervous organs

\* and upon the mucous membrane of the nose and throat and of the intestines in persons suffering from the disease. The virus enters the body as a rule, if not exclusively, by way of the mucous membrane of the nose and throat.

\* "The survival of the virus in the secretions is favored by weak daylight and darkness and

\* hindered by bright daylight and sunshine. It is readily destroyed by exposure to sunlight.

\* "There exists at present no safe method of preventive inoculation or vaccination and no practical method of specific treatment. The prevention of the disease must be accomplished through general sanitary means.

\* Recovery from the disease is a spontaneous process, which can be greatly assisted by proper medical and surgical care."

\* Dr. Flexner recommends great care in keeping persons and

\* foods absolutely clean and free from flies and other insects and the utmost care in kissing,

\* coughing and sneezing, as those acts are potent factors in disseminating the germs of the disease.

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